

and will remain the the Sunday, by
Woodell's authority, as he can have plenty
of skating and often been with the boys.

New York, Dec. 30, 1878.

My dear Frank:

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Your package - enclosing a letter
from you, one from William, and one from Par-
ker Pillsbury, accompanied by one from an aged
lady in Salem, Ohio, relative to the death and
burial of Marius R. Robinson - was delivered
early this forenoon. The statement of the lady
referred to, in regard to the funeral arrange-
ments, is highly discreditable to Mrs. Robin-
son, and excites my surprise. But my ac-
quaintance with the latter is barely nominal,
and not having seen her for at least twenty
years, I could not intelligently know she agreed
with ~~and~~ or disagreed from the progressive re-
ligious views of Marius; but she was evidently
unwilling to have any reference made to them,
for fear of offending the sectarian feelings pre-
vailing in that community. And no sort of jus-
tice was done to M's anti-slavery record.

I have not felt well since I came here, and, consequently, have been out of the house but three times during the entire week. In fact, I am suffering from the worst cold I have had since I was so dangerously ill at home - the symptoms being very nearly the same, indicative of incipient pneumonia - no end to discharge of blood and mucus from the head (the brain itself "hot as an oven"), pains sharp and deep in the right breast, also in the spine and loins, with a dry cough and feverish symptoms; which, added to my chronic ailments, have made me feel so miserable that I have shrank from making or receiving calls, and have kept mainly to my chamber, getting very little sleep as usual. Of course, Fanny is trying to aid me all she can by various appliances; but the attack will have its "run," no doubt, in spite of them. I was almost tempted to return home to-day, and should have done so if it had not been for Fanny and the children, who desire to see me in better condition before leaving, and who are expressing deep regret

that I shall not be able to make a much longer visit. They want me to be with them to-morrow evening, when the beautiful Christmas is again to be lighted, and especially on New Year's Day; so I shall remain until Thursday, when Charlie will return with me - though, as Harry says he must go to Boston on Friday, and wishes me to remain here till then, you may not see me till that evening, by which time I hope to be measurably relieved. You shall know definitely when to expect me.

I ventured to go with Fanny to a rehearsal of Handel's Messiah on Friday afternoon, which was very creditably rendered, but with less choral force than we have annually brought out in Boston. Steinway Hall was densely crowded on the occasion.

Saturday afternoon I went with Wendell to witness the opera of Lucia di Lammermoor, which was played and sung with the highest artistic and scenic effect. The Opera House is of great magnitude, with four

12 You often to have had a noble
could also. So be careful about appearance.

galleries and an immense stage. Every
seat was occupied, and hundreds were glad
to be able to find standing room. "The
bright particular star" was Madame Gues-
ter, the prima donna, who, in acting and
singing, stands almost peerless. The troupe,
I believe, leave for Boston to-day. As there
is nothing objectionable in Lucia - only it
is very sad throughout - should it be played
in Boston, I would advise you to witness
it, if only on account of Madame Guester.

Sunday forenoon I went with Fanny
to hear O. B. Frothingham preach, and saw
a number of acquaintances - among them Dr.
Mann and his wife, who said that they had
recently called at Rockledge to see them.

Gov. Chamberlain and his wife spent
an hour with us last evening, very pleas-
antly. They wished to be specially remem-
bered to you and William.

Fanny got back from Washington
Sunday morning. Your loving Father.